Diary of a smoker by The Monomes

Fill in the gaps

The sun will (1) in time,
I'll be paying my fees
A long sad letter holds still
while you are looking at me
Now turn (2) and
you'll see we are doing just fine
as it goes and
it flows and it rushes just down your spine
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
(3) am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just (4) to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
From one to ten the magic (5) is rehab
If you want it that much you can
held (6) a cab
I (7) stay here keep building all my walls
Out of pack of cigarretes
and (8) of alcohol
And I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck,.

High in the sky,
where the (9) are getting dry,
(10) am I?
High and off my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
Guess I wish you luck,
guess I wish you luck.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
Where am I?
High and of my mind,
While the world just seems to fade,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
High in the sky,
where the tears are getting dry,
I'll be coughing out my lines.
High in the sky,
is where I will see you one more time



- 1. shine
- 2. around
- 3. Where
- 4. seems
- 5. word
- 6. yourself
- 7. rather
- 8. gallons
- 9. tears
- 10. Where

Fill in the gaps